

Pat Green - You Gotta Know

Tom: G

I got a sister out in Charlotte
 I love her cause she's crazy in her head
 I got a brother he's a pilot
 Sometimes I pray I'll just see him again
 My father told me once he said son
 Only a fool stays out at night
 Well it's 4 a.m. and I'm out here on the boulevard
 I got no money but you know I'm doin' alright

Chorus

Yeah, you gotta know
 There ain't nothin' bout money
 That's ever gonna save your soul.

And the dreams of the young
 Have never been nothing
 But the last request of the old.
 Heaven is a fiddle on a late night radio.
 You can't find redemption,
 Brother if ya got no soul.
 You Gotta Know.
 Her name was Amy, she was a friend of mine
 Wanted to be a rich man's wife
 She fell in love with cars and expensive wine
 She must have forgot what it means to live her life

Chorus

Weathered hands on a steel guitar
 He plays every evening till they turn them bar lights down
 You know he's tired of them dammed old cigarettes
 Now he's saving up his money so he can move on out of town

Chorus Twice

Acordes

